
FIRELORD
AMSTRAD
HEWSON

FIRELORD

by Stephen Crow – converted by Keith Prosser

Amstrad CPC664 and 6128
Amstrad CPC464 with disc drive



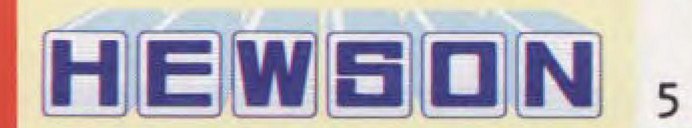
The path wove deeper through the forest beckoning Sir Galaheart further into the flickering shadows. A voice spoke out in the dimming gloom.

"My son, you have returned to this land of Torot, to discover its hidden secrets. You must seek out the sacred Firestone and return it to the Dragon's safekeeping."

The brave knight sank to his knees overpowered by fear and foreboding.

"Fear not," said the voice, "for the answer lies within the kingdom. Use the enchanted crystals and fail not."

Sir Galaheart was alone. A feeling of mystery filled the forest. The very air breathed the secrets of this haunted land.





FIRELORD

FIRELORD

by Stephen Crow – converted by Keith Prosser

Amstrad CPC664 and 6128
Amstrad CPC464 with disc drive



The path wove deeper through the forest beckoning Sir Galaheart further into the flickering shadows. A voice spoke out in the dimming gloom.

"My son, you have returned to this land of Torot, to discover its hidden secrets. You must seek out the sacred Firestone and return it to the Dragon's safekeeping."

The brave knight sank to his knees overpowered by fear and foreboding.

"Fear not," said the voice, "for the answer lies within the kingdom. Use the enchanted crystals and fail not."

Sir Galaheart was alone. A feeling of mystery filled the forest. The very air breathed the secrets of this haunted land.





FIRELORD

FIRELORD

AMSTRAD

HEWSON